DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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In school Days

Still sits the schoolhouse by the road,
A ragged beggar sunning;
Around it still the sumachs grow,
And blackberry vines are running,

Within, the master's desk is seen,
Deep scarred by raps official;
The warping floor, the battered seats,
The jack-knife's carved initial;

The charcoal frescoes on its wall;
Its door's worn sill, betraying
The feet that, creeping slow to school,
Went storming out to playing!

Long years ago a winter sun
Shone over it at setting;
Lit up its western window panes,
And low eaves' icy fretting.

It touched the tangled golden curls,
And brown eyes full of grieving,
Of one who still her steps delayed
When all the school were leaving.

For near her stood the little boy
Her childish favor singled;
His cap pulled low upon a face
Where pride and shame were mingled.

Pushing with restless feet the snow
To right and left, he lingered,
As restlessly her tiny hands
The blue-checked apron fingered.

He saw her lift her eyes; he felt
The soft hand's light caressing,
And heard the tremble of her voice,
As if a fault confessing.

"I'm sorry that I spelt the word;
I hate to go above you,
Because"—the brown eyes lower fell—
"Because, you see, I love you!"

Still memory to a gray-haired man,
That sweet child-face is showing.
Dear girl! the grasses on her grave
Have forty years been growing!

He lives to learn, in life's hard school,
How few who pass above him
Lament their triumph and his loss,
Like her—because they love him.

—*J. G. Whittier.*

The Proving of Hallam.

Hiram can't afford to send him to college; he's done well by him as it is, giving him a good home. If he'd try to earn part of the money, I'd give him a boost; but it's against my principles helping people who won't help themselves. Young men seem terribly short of sand these days; when I was young—"

Hallam was wide awake now. He propped himself up on one elbow in the haymow, to hear the rest of Grandfather Leddy's remarks concerning himself. Eavesdropping wasn't exactly according to his code of honor, but he would like to know just what his enterprising relative thought of him.

"Don't be too severe with him father," his mother's voice interrupted. "This last year in school has been a pretty hard one, and he's so delighted to be back with Irene. I hope he'll get down to something in earnest next month. Boys have to have a little play time, though."

"Well, there's one sure thing, he'll have a year to rest up and earn money. If he don't make good in that time I'm not in favor of helping him through college. I want him to be practical, and put the book learning he already has to some use."

The rest of Grandfather Leddy's remarks referred to the new Jersey calf and the price of hay. Then there was the sound of retreating footsteps and Hallam sank back upon the hay to think it all over. The heat grew more stifling, but somehow he was no longer sleepy. Perhaps he wasn't practical, but he'd set his heart on college and he intended to go. It was true that Uncle Hiram couldn't afford to send him; he had done a good deal already for his fatherless nephew, and Hallam hadn't dreamed of asking him—guess he had plans of his own, he and Irene. He straightened up slowly, pulled off the stray bits of hay, and found a way through the back door. Down the slope toward the river Hallam walked rather slowly. Was he really such a discouraging proposition? Somehow he felt he might "make good" even yet. He was sure his mother had faith in him.

At the clump of willows which fringed the shelving bank, he turned for one swift backward look toward the house. There were no visible signs of life. A cheery "Hurry boy," from the old scow anchored under the willows made him jump. There sat his sister Irene, free and rosy. "Hurry," she reiterated excitedly. "Look forward, not backward, and lend a hand."

"What's up now?" With one jump Hallam landed by her side. She whispered tragically in his ear Instantly he was all eagerness. "Let's go and look at it this minute!" The two rowed along the bank a few rods to an old storehouse fronting the water. It was long and weatherbeaten, and the windows—small squares of cobwebbed glass—admitted little light.

Irene produced a key which, after many trials, unlocked the padlock fastening the side door. "We're right at the head of the stairs when we come this way." She plunged down into the dark basement; her brother followed. "Isn't this fine? Just dark and musty enough. We can have things all our own way without being discovered—I feel like a smuggler or something surreptitious."

Hallam laughed as his sister tiptoed into the dark corners "The ground is pretty level, and there'll be room for lots of trays—I've made eight already on faith—I knew you'd get the building, you always get everything you go after, Irene Leddy. You didn't know I was busy in the boathouse when you were helping mother the last two mornings." Hallam stopped and stood in a brown study. "I'll have to get busy and make the racks, too," he continued. "Was Mr. Colson really willing for us to have the building, Irene?"

"Yes, indeed. Isn't he a first-class old gentleman? He promised not to say a word about it, too." Suddenly Irene clapped her hands. "I'll do, it, boy, and turn out a splendid job, too. You aren't the only carpenter in the family. Give me the dimensions of the trays, you needn't think I'm going to let you do everything. What's the use of learning shop work if a girl can't make a simple thing to hold dirt? I'll finish making the trays and you can go at the racks to morrow."

Hallam looked at her admiringly. "Do you mean it? Guess I won't wait until to-morrow—no time like to-day, sis. The trays are a foot deep, four feet wide, and six long. They ought to be exactly the same size. The stuff is in the little boathouse: Tom carted it around through the field last week."

Irene jumped from her resting place on the lowest step.

"I have been reading a lot lately. Why over in Europe they grow mushrooms in caves and cells in the ground; it seems to me, this is the next best place."

"Good for you! I've been doing the same. Begin beds for winter crops in August. Never use old soil, as it may contain poisonous growths like toadstools. Have one-half loam and the other fertilizer," recited Hallam glibly. "I say, Irene, we've just got to make a go of this; grandfather isn't banking on me as much as I wish he were," and he related the conversation which had taken place in the barn. "It's the old saying of eavesdroppers never hearing any good of themselves, verified, but it was pretty hard having the wind taken completely out of my sails just as I had planned such a fine business venture with a spendid partner."

Irene bowed her acknowledgment of the compliment.

"Grandfather's a grand old man but he's missed his guess this time. He hasn't had a chance to get acquainted with you; you've been gone so much the last three years. Uncle Hiram's real kind, but if father had lived we could have stayed together." Both faces grew sober for a minute. "But you're going to succeed and surprise everybody," she insisted There was something more than gratitude in Hallam's eye; they lighted with instant determination

"Thank you, sis, I'm glad you believe in me. Let's get busy and do some figuring. To-day's Wednesday, isn't it? The trays ought to be ready by—"

"Friday," interrupted Irene promptly. "Isn't it lucky I've been using the old summer kitchen right along for my shop work? Mother won't notice any extra time I put in. She opened her eyes like saucers when I first started doing 'carpenter's work,' as she call it—you know the manual training teacher from Bryan spent part of his vacation here when you and Uncle Hiram were camping; he praised me a lot, until I'm real conceited I don't suppose mother would be surprised if I announced that I was going to put an ell on the house—she's grown so used to my planing and sawing and hammering."

"Smart girl! I call that chicken coop a pretty good job."

Irene threw back her head and laughed merrily, showing a row of the whitest teeth. "Grandfather thought I was crazy to attempt the one with adjustable slats, 'but I've started a massion table he's very respectful—say it's more than he could do. But this isn't business." Irene gathered up the gingham skirt preparatory to ascending the dusty stairs. "We'll have to develop a sign language and conceal our plans You grind away on the racks, and I'll attend to the trays. Never mind what grandfather thinks; we'll invite him to see the finish, and it'll be worth seeing. Suppose you level the floor a little at that end this afternoon if you've the time. Don't forget that the racks must be made so we can have the trays about two feet apart—couldn't get our heads in between if they weren't Meet me at 2 P.M. to-morrow!" There was a vanishing glimpse of blue and white, and Irene had started pell-mell for the house by a circuitous route. Hallam looked after her gratefully, then he fell to gathering up the loose boards.

"I'll bring all that truck from the boathouse; Mr. Colson won't object, now he's given us permission to use the building."

The storehouse cellar was fully forty feet long and half as wide, and at different times had sheltered boats and fishing tackle. Now, with the exception of the supporting beams and some scattered loose ends of lumber, it presented a clear space. Hallam began a careful measurement, aided by the feeble glimmer of light from the cobwebbed windows.

"There'll be room for no end of trays, but of course we can't invest too heavily," he decided.

"I must see about getting the dirt and fertilizer mixed—it ought to stand two weeks."

Friday morning Hallem sauntered off riverward. He had bribed Tom, the hired man, to help him with the loads of loam and fertilizer at odd times, and they had been safely deposited in one corner of the cellar. Now they must be turned each day that they might not overheat.

His grandfather had gone over the fields early to give judgment on a drove of Kentucky horses. Hallem watched the dignified old man out of sight before starting for the warehouse.

"I expect it'll be mostly dodging for a month," he told Irene. "After that it'll probably leak out. Mother looked at me from the tail of her eye when I left; I believe she thinks I'm a dreadful idler."

"Isn't it your vacation? And you had to work so hard," Irene argued defensively as she helped fill the trays. "My but the dirt's warm!"

"It has to be warmer than this," Hallem pounded the soil with the aid of a brick. Together they worked until each tray contained eight inches of hardbeaten, rich earth. "There," Hallem gave a tired sigh. "Now we can't plant the spawn until the temperature reaches 90 degrees—I have a brand-new thermometer. By that time I'll hear from New York."

"Growing mushrooms is quite a trick, isn't it?" Irene helped her bother lift all the trays into place just as a distant whistle announced the noon hour. "That's the first one," she said in dismay. "We'll have to hurry; when mother makes dumplings she can't have people late."

A few days later found Hallem and Irene breaking up the bricks of spawn into pieces the size of an egg. With long, pointed sticks, they prepared to plant.

"Just a foot apart," warned Irene.

"And four inches deep," Hallam laughed. "We're getting so terribly wise; what you can't think of I manage to remember. Partnership affairs are all right," he added. "I know I'd given the thing away a dozen times before this, but your quick wit saved me. Don't tell me girls can't keep things to themselves."

"You'll do, boy. I'm glad junior partners aren't always failures. What next? I must say I've forgotten," filling in the holes industriously

"Well," Hallam drew a long breath, "there's plenty more—two inches of rich dirt, for one thing, all over the top and a layer of straw, and then—"

"Why how did we ever forget the straw?" Irene interrupted in consternation

"I didn't; look behind in the corner."

Irene looked. From the rear of a neat pile an irregular bundle protruded. "Some more of Tom's work," she thought, and aloud: "Nothing like seizing opportunities, boy. Mother's so terribly busy with her canning this week she isn't paying attention to anything else. I'd feel guilty, only she won't hear of my helping after the dinner dishes are done."

"Martha's always ready to come in and help," said Hallam, "and she needs the money, too. Just think grandfather will be in Bryan for several weeks; by the time he comes back there will be something doing here if nothing happens."

"Nothing will happen, of course, Hallam Leddy. You're going to have oceans of mushrooms and a sure market. It isn't as though you didn't know where to send them." Irene produced a sizable parcel from under the ends of boards nearest her.

"Here it is," she waved triumphantly "I thought of one thing that you have forgotten—a hothouse syringe for spraying the straw. You know there must be some sort of steamy moisture so the beds won't dry out."

Hallam gazed in admiration. "Well, I should say. Where on earth—"

"Old Mr. Mally, and only last week my dear brother called him the grouchiest chap in the country"

"I'll take it all back; he's positively a sunbeam."

Irene looked at the carefully leveled beds. "Anyhow, we won't need to use it for a number of days Didn't you say there was about two inches of loam to put on yet, and then about three inches of straw? We won't be apt to get lazy for a while."

There was work and little talk for the next two hours. At last everything was finished. Long rows of trays stretched one above the other in orderly precision. Together the two sat on the lowest step and surveyed the result of their labors.

"They look all right. My, but hasn't it been work, though! Now we'll just have to wait; it hasn't cost us much except a lot of elbow grease, has it, Irene?"

"Just six dollars," Irene answered promptly. "We've sponged considerable, though. The building from Mr. Colson—of course, he hasn't been using it for years—then there's Tom, and the straw from grandfather."

"I paid Tom from the remainder of my small allowance," interrupted Hallam. "You're my business partner and will have half the proceeds. After a division is made, we'll bank the munificent shares and reward Mr. Colson."

"I'll tell you what, Hallam, he just dotes on mushrooms. Let's give him enough for once."

There was much merry planning. Finally the two went slowly upstairs, fastened the door, and sauntered across the field, taking the path sheltered from view of the house by the orchard and long farm buildings.

Time passed quickly bringing the day of Judge Leddy's home-coming. Brother and sister had taken turns inspecting the contents of the trays. Now the straw was removed little by little until the earth was again visible. This morning it was Irene's turn. She came back with a radiant face.

"I think, Hallam, you'd better go with me toward night, and help get the rest of the straw off. I'll run on ahead and you come later to avoid suspicion. I know mother thinks it strange we never invite her to go out walking with us."

When Hallam descended into the usually dusky region of the old storehouse he noticed two lanterns over the trays. Irene was just under one with her back toward him. "Come here, Boy," she called joyfully.

Hallam obeyed. He gazed and gazed at Irene's tray, then up into the dancing eyes and back again before he found his voice. The whole surface covered with small, whitish objects. He gave a long whistle and shouted: "Hooray! Who says we can't raise mushrooms, whole seads of them! You knew it this morning, madam. I've a great mind to—"

"Give three cheers and a tiger for our firm!" cried Irene. The cheers echoed back from the farthest corners of the cellar again and again. The two were so excited they did not hear the door open and footsteps descending the stairs.

"Well, well, what does this mean?" Judge Leddy peered at them in utter amazement. "I was coming across the field when I saw the door was unlocked and heard a commotion. I thought I'd see if Colson's storehouse wasn't harboring tramps."

"Brave grandpa," laughed Irene. "Where's your gun? No; we're not tramps—just promoters. Tompkins County needs a new industry; you are invited to inspect and admire."

Grandfather Leddy adjusted his glasses.

"Mushrooms, as I live! Where did you learn to grow mushrooms?" Up and down the aisles the delighted Judge walked, staring incredulously at the contents of each tier tray. "I haven't seen any growing for twenty years; they'll bring a fine price at the hotels."

"Seventy five cents a pound," said Hallam, modestly.

"What, you haven't marketed them already?"

Irene's dimples deepened. "Indeed we have, and Sam Morey's going to take them down in his launch. He goes to Bryan twice a week."

"Well, I never!" The Judge paused and looked from one to the other in astonishment. "Such youngsters! Who'd have thought it, and under my very nose. What else do you know about the mushroom family?" he asked finally.

"Well, the oyster mushrooms which look like cabbages, grow on cottonwoods and willows—they smell fishy," said Hallam, "but are good eating. Then the ink mushrooms is cousin to the puffball family and the giant puffball's sometimes eight inches in diameter, and —"

"That'll do. I'm satisfied," interrupted the Judge! "It's evident that you've gone into the subject in a thoroughbred fashion." Then he walked up the stairs and toward home with his chest squared—a trick of the old gentlemen's when particularly pleased. The brother and sister followed, exchanging triumphant glances.

"They're pretty smart youngsters to fool us that way," they heard him tell their mother later. "It was for their own interests to keep it to themselves, too. I call that good business instinct combined with a lot of hard work. That boy ought to go to college."

"Oh, Hallam!" confided Irene that evening, "I caught a terribly knowing glance from mother's eye at the supper table. She certainly suspected us all along, but she's pretending to be just as surprised as grandfather. And say, perhaps—wouldn't it be perfectly lovely if we could go to college together?"

—*Florence Lillian Bush.*

Southern Dioceses.

Rev. O. J. Whildin, *General Missionary*. W. 1436 Lanvale St., Baltimore, Md.

Principal Mission Stations.

Baltimore—Grace Chapel, Park Ave. and Monument St. Services and Bible Class meetings every Sunday, 3:00 P.M.

Washington, D. C.—St. Barnabas Mission, Church of the Good Shepherd, 6th and I Sts., N. E., Rev. H. C. Merrill, Assistant. Services and Bible Class meetings every Sunday, 11 A.M.

Wheeling, W. Va.—St. Elizabeth's Church for the Deaf, Mr. J. C. Bremer, Lay reader. Services every Sunday, 3 P.M.

Durham, N. C.—St. Philip's Church, Bible Class meetings, every Sunday, 9:30 A.M., Miss Robina Tillinghast, Parish Visitor. Services, every Sunday, 3 P.M. Mr. Roma Fortune, Lay-Reader.

New Orleans, La.—St. Paul's Church, Camp and Gaiune Streets, Mr. H. L. Tracy, Lay-reader. Services monthly.

The General Missionary visits the above and numerous other stations in the South upon such occasions as are appointed and locally made known. The Missionary will be glad to confer with any one desiring to assist in the work of the Mission.

Mr. Morin Replies.

Editor Journal:—It seems that my statements have brought forth a feeling of skepticism in some of your readers, as manifested in Bro. Lounsbury's letter. It has often been said that truth hurts most. Truth is an unerring blow that hits the nail on the head and drives it home Misrepresentation on the contrary is a thing which those using it must regret sooner or later, as it destroys their reputation for veracity.

Bro Lounsbury evidently doubts my statements. If he thinks I made those statements which he mentions solely for the sake of argument, he is very badly mistaken. I use nothing but cold, bare facts.

If Mr. Lounsbury, who is in business for himself, has not been as successful, it is not my fault.

He shows in his letter the standard by which deaf people are judged by deaf people. If one is capable of intelligent conversation in signs, and of erratic communication in writing with pencil and paper, he is to be classed among the educated deaf. The deaf must consider that other people have radically different standards by which they judge us. I am not saying this for the sake of argument. It is a cold, bare fact. It is probably the use of this standard by the deaf which prevents them from seeing anything but success in the one method and failure in the other.

Bro. Lounsbury's statement that I am an oral graduate, is incorrect. I never graduated, but would have done so had I remained at school a year longer.

What have become of the oral graduates? We seldom hear them mentioned or see them in deaf society. I may have something to say about this at some other time, if occasion arises.

It is wholly unnecessary for Bro. Lounsbury to make any reference whatever to the Japanese and Russians.

The man I referred to who has built up a fortune of between $15,000 and $25,000 on not one cent of capital, came to this country with his parents during infancy, and has always lived in the United States. He knows no other language than English, but the only school which he attended, for one year, taught French. He grew to manhood around Holyoke and Springfield, learned the cigar-makers trade, went to New York City, where he resided for eleven years. We next find him in Connecticut, where he tried to keep store, but failed. Next we find him in his old home town, Holyoke, Mass., where I first met him, prior to 1893, where he was following his trade as a cigar maker. During that year he bought a house in Willimansett, and the cigar business not being good, upon the advice of his brother, a Holyoke Contractor, he went into business for himself, as a Cigar Manufacturer, and kept a Pool Room in Connecticut.

The result of this venture was a dismal failure and his place closed by the Sheriff. He then began selling cigars and candy in the hall way in his home in Willimansett. Later he secured a small building containing a large room, the size as in any home. Here he added groceries, canned goods and soda water, in addition to the cigars and candy. Frequent burglaries brought him to the verge of despair. We find him gaunt, half famished, and with not one cent he could call his own, harassed by creditors, when he came to his present place. By his wife securing a married woman's storekeeper's certificate, he was able to keep off these creditors. His wife secured a loan of $100 from a brother in Bristol, Ct. The people of the neighborhood where they now are, being of a better class, they were more successful from the start, their store being the only one in the locality. Their place was in a little 1½ story frame building, near their present place, with one room downstairs and two upstairs, with just enough room for a bed, a table and a few chairs. They got goods from wholesale houses on credit, but were able to pay all bills. In a short time they secured their present location. Their boy died at the age of 14, when his usefulness was about to begin. From their own statement, made to me several years ago, they had reached the limit in the bank accounts of most of the Holyoke savings banks, which is $1000, and had two savings bank accounts in Bristol, Ct. Several stores have sprung up in their vicinity, but they are still doing a successful business.

I am acquainted with these facts, because I was taken into their confidence and was often called in to write for them. At the rate of progress they made in the past, they cannot have less than $15,000 now. Were I in his place, I would invest that money in one of the fashionable apartment houses where the rents are $40 a month for 5 or 6 rooms, which will pay a profit of $3,000 or over a year, depending on the number of apartments. The man who by sheer pluck, perseverance and courage accomplished this, is no other than Mr. Lounsbury's friend, Joseph M. Colby (Charboneau).

He is still the same hale and hearty fellow he always was.

A few of the oral graduates from the Clarke School in business for themselves are: Abraham L Fechheimer, of Cincinnati, a graduate of Technical School in Cincinnati, of Columbia College, and of the Ecole des B aux Arts in Paris, an Architect in Cincinnati, and designer of one of the finest hotels in that city.

Arthur H. Clancy, of Cincinnati, a dentist in that city.

Both of these were schoolmates, and I would have graduated in the same class, had I remained in school.

The deaf of Cincinnati can vouch for these statements. Another is James Burbank, of Boston, in business as a publisher, lithographer, or something of that sort. He attended school before I did, but married one of my teachers.

The Boston deaf are acquainted with this case, as some of Boston's prominent deaf people, including Geo. C. Sawyer and H. Babbitt were at one time employed by Mr. Burbank.

I have not acted in the capacity of a Sherlock Holmes upon the tracks of oral success. I have simply mentioned those who were in school with me, and whom I have occasion to remember. I left school in 1889—23 years ago. If there were two from my own class who are successful business men to day, is it unreasonable to suppose that there were others who attended in the 23 years since I have left who have done likewise? There were other brilliant successes among those with whom I attended whom I could mention, but I have lost all traces of them and do not know what they are doing.

Yours truly,
Philip Morin.

CATHOLIC CHURCH NOTICES.

St. Francis Xavier's, 30 West 16th Street.—Instruction and Services in the College Hall, at 3:30 P.M., on the first and third Sundays of the month.

St. Rose's, 165th Street, west of Amsterdam Avenue.—Services and Catechism on Sundays at 9 A.M.

St. Vincent Ferrer's, Lexington Avenue and 66th Street.—Services and Catechism on Sundays at 9 A.M.

BROOKLYN.—Knights of Columbus Hall, Hanson Place and South Portland Avenue.—Religious Instruction at 3:30 P.M., on the fourth Sunday of the month.

Under the direction of
Rev. M. R. McCarthy, S.J.

ALL SOULS' CHURCH FOR THE DEAF

Sixteenth Street, above Allegheny Avenue, Philadelphia, Pa.

Rev. C. O. Dantzer, *Pastor*, 3525 N. 19th St.

Holy Communion—First Sunday, 3:00 P.M., Third Sunday, 10:30 A.M.
Morning Prayer—First Sunday, 10:30 A.M.
Evening Prayer—Every Sunday except the first, 3:00 P.M.
Bible Class—Every Sunday 4:15 P.M.
Clerc Literary Association—Every Thursday evening after 7:30 o'clock.
Pastoral Aid Society—Every Thursday afternoon.
Men's Club—Third Tuesday of each month, 8 P.M.

Deaf-Mutes' Journal

NEW YORK, FEBRUARY 26, 1914.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, *Editor.*

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at W. 163d Street and Ft. Washington Ave.) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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"He's true to God who's true to man:
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Washington and Lincoln.

A PARALLEL.

Annually the heroic figures of these two good men illuminate the month of February with their predominating presence.

As these two, the greatest of our national heroes, stand side by side before a grateful nation, their characters form a brilliant example of true greatness. In studying their lives and career, the mind is genuinely surprised and gratified by the wonderful coincidences in their lifelong development. Although separated over three-quarters of a century apart in *time*, and a thousand miles apart in *distance*, one a product of the Southeast, and the other of the Southwest; yet both were the products of early backwoods environment. One lived and died wholly in the 18th Century, and the other wholly in the 19th Century, and yet similarly both were "*country boys*," with but little school education, and a great deal of practical farming and woodman culture. One boy early was deprived of a father, the other early lost a mother. Both were developed physically by hard manual labor. Both were inheritors of *pure Anglo-Saxon* ancestry, through the historical English and Colonial Washington and Lincoln families.

Washington was born on the 22d of February, while Lincoln was born seventy-seven years later, on the 12th of the same month. Both boys were good in penmanship and subsequently in mathematics. Both young men became surveyors in a wilderness country, and their surveys, to this day, have stood the test of time in accuracy. Both young men were preeminently stalwart and beyond ordinary stature, Washington six feet three in height, and Lincoln six feet four. Both young men greatly at maturity excelled their youthful competitors, in manly sport and feats of strength. Both young men were popular among their young men associates. Washington early was engaged in Indian warfares; Lincoln as Captain in the "Black Hawk Campaign" got a short taste of such pioneer excitement.

Honesty, industry, perseverance, painstaking, in writing, reading, morals, and self-culture, were characteristics of both men. In early manhood, both became State Legislators, and both were greatly interested in the important political problems of the whole country, of their periods.

As leaders and heads in two great wars, both men greatly influenced their respective Congresses. Both men won the high position of President of the Republic by high character of mind and heart. Both Presidents were equally criticised and calumniated, as Commanders-in-Chief and as Presidents. Both, alike, showed great patriotism, courage amid infinite difficulties and much animosity. Both were ultimately grandly vindicated and upheld by an intelligent public acclaim. It was the *moral fiber* of both men; as well as their great talents and mental ability; that created Washington "The Father of His Country" and Lincoln "The Saviour of His Country." Evolved in the fiery crucible of two long wars, one for "Independence," and the latter, to preserve the Republic founded by Washington and the other Patriots of the Revolution.

HENRY M. HALL.

KEEP OFF THE TRACKS.

A worried Conductor once said, he believed a deaf man would go four miles out of his way to walk on the railroad tracks. The deaf pupils in schools have been warned very often, but every now and then accidents happen to them which go to show how little they are heeded by some.

Step firmly, steadily, thoughtfully from one duty to another and—watch each step.

GALLAUDET COLLEGE.

Professor Day lectured in the chapel hall on Friday evening, on "First Aid," a subject of vital importance to every practical man and woman today. Prof. Day was assisted by Messrs. Hughes, Hunter, Moore and Johnson, who demonstrated the various methods of giving first aid to the injured, to an appreciative audience. It was highly instructive from an educational point of view. Charts illustrating the most approved methods used in reviving and resuscitating were shown the students, all of whom became suddenly interest-in physiology. At the conclusion of his lecture, Prof. Day was besieged on all sides with all sorts of questions by the audience, which swarmed upon the stage to examine the simple clothes and splints used by the demonstrators. Miss Martin and Miss Mabel Pearson were so anxious to know what to do in case of a broken heart, that we are led to suggest:—First, if the organ is feminine, make sure that it is broken. Then if it is merely a fracture or a bruise, rub it the right way and purr while doing so. If it is really in pieces, gather them and put together as best you can, cementing with lots of consolation and sympathy, all the while searching for the cause. Finding the cause, grab him by the scruff of the neck and proceed to inject some common sense. When you succeed take him back to the wounded heart, then fade away as quickly as possible. Nature, being the most reliable doctor, will do the rest.

Everybody enjoyed the coasting during last week, even if the bob sleighs did give way several times and the occupants forced to finish the trip on any part of their anatomy. But nobody kicked, as it was all in the game. "Get on the toboggan and slide," and "Everybody's doin' it," were the passwords to a good time.

Gallaudet's 1914 football schedule is herewith published. Manager Frederick G. Fancher, '15, has an attractive list of games drawn up. Hitherto Gallaudet has not played football on Thanksgiving Day, but next fall will see a departure from this custom. Georgetown will be played on Georgetown Field on that date, which goes to prove that Gallaudet is at last coming into his own.

Oct. 10—Randolph and Macon, at Ashland, Va.
Oct. 17—Virginia Military Institute, at Lexington.
Oct. 24—Rock Hill, at Kendall Green.
Oct 31—Western Maryland, at Kendall Green
Nov. 7—Roanoke College, at Roanoke, Va.
Nov 14—Open
Nov. 21—Maryland Aggies, in Washington.
Nov. 26—Georgetown, at Georgetown Field.

It is very probable that November 14th will be kept open, so as to conserve the team for the two hard games following so closely together.

The National Guard Armory Wrestling Tournament was held on Monday and Wednesday of this last week. Three Gallaudet men were entered, Gilbert, P. C., 120 lb., Thompson, '16, 125 lb., and Marshall, '17, in the heavyweight class. Thompson and Marshall survived the preliminaries and in the finals the former succumbed while the latter won from Brooks, the veteran of many mat contests. Marshall is now the proud possessor of a beautiful gold medal.

A Sunday school concert was held in the chapel, on February the 22d. The program consisted of short essays on a noble man or woman in each of seven nations. Following is a list of the numbers on the program.

AMERICA.—"WASHINGTON."—Mr. Hall's Class, by Mr. Lee.
FRANCE.—"JOAN OF ARC."—Miss Peet's Class, by Miss Lewis.
JUDEA.—"DAVID."—Mr. Drake's Class, by Mr. Marshall.
ENGLAND.—"FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE."—Miss Jameson's Class, by Miss Conover.
HOLLAND—"WILLIAM OF ORANGE."—Mr Bryant's Class, by Mr. Harms.
ROME.—"CORNELIA."—Mrs. Day's Class, by Miss Keely.
ITALY.—"GALILEO"—Mr Allison's Class, by Mr. C. Thompson.

The Varsity journeyed to Baltimore Saturday, where they stacked up against Mount St. Joseph's team in their own gymnasium, and what is more to the point, beat them decisively at their own game. Score, 35–19.

The game was chuck full of unnecessary rough work, and several of the Kendall Green boys bear loving testimonials from the Josephites who started their reserve team expecting to find Gallaudet easy picking. Finding out their mistake they sent in their regular team, which did not seem to be any improvement. The excellent team of the Washington school had the Saints wondering where to look for sphere, and failing to find same generally "got" the man.

Fast, clean work, characterized Gallaudet's style of play in striking contrast to their opponents. The work of the referee was open to the strongest criticism. He seemed to have a magnifying glass on the visiting team and to be blind to the home team's glaring roughwork.

Rasmussen and Rockwell starred for Gallaudet. Line-up and summary:—

GALLAUDET		MT. ST. JOSEPH
Rockwell	L. F.	Broughan
R. Wenger	R. F.	Burns
Rasmussen	C.	Linhard
Keeley	L. G.	Riley
Durian	R. G.	Cahill

Goals from floor Burns and Malone 4; Gallivan 2; Rockwell 7; Wenger 2; Rasmussen 3; Keeley 2. Goals from foul Malone and Walmsley 2; Rockwell 7. Time of halves 20 minutes each.

Friday the Reserve basket ball team under the leadership of the one and only "Mutt," won from the George-town Preps in the most evenly contested game seen round these parts for a long time. Final score stood 38 to 34.

Both teams started in to tear things loose, and neither was able to get a comfortable lead during the first half when the score was 11 to 10. The second was repetition of the first stanza, both teams playing fast ball and when the whistle blew for full time score was found to be a tie.

An extra five minutes was agreed on, during which neither team seemed able to forge ahead so that a second period was played. Both teams scored several baskets, but the period ended with the score still a tie. In the third extra period Gallandet came on with a rush that took the starch out of the Preps and emerged victor by the above score.

Lineup and summary:—

GALLAUDET 38	POS.	G. W. PREPS. 34
Mellis	r. f.	Farrell
Williams	l. f.	Donahue
Fancher	c	McGuire
Foltz	r. g.	Huber
Wenger	l. g.	Daley

Goals from field—Mellis 7, Williams 4, Wenger 5.—Farrell 7, Donahue 4, McGuire 2, Huber 2. Free-Toss Wenger 5 out of 7; Farrell 4 out of 8. Time of halves—20 minutes each with three extra five minute periods.

De l'Epee Memorial Statue

REPORT NO. 1

Below is the list of contributions which I have received up to February 10, 1914, for the De l'Epee memorial statue. Kindly advise me at once if any error or omission is made.

Miss Annie M. Roper, Alton, Ill.	$ 1 00
Father James Donahoe, St. Paul, Minn	1 00
Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Hodgman, St. Paul, Minn	10 00
Mr. and Mrs. Anton Schroeder, St. Paul, Minn	10 00
Ed. F. Toomey, Chicago, Ill., proceeds of entertainment	45 00
The St. Louis Gallaudet Union, St. Louis, Mo.	5 00
Total	$72 16

ANTON SCHROEDER, *Treasurer*
De l'Epee Memorial Statue Committee.
2172 Carroll Ave.,
St. Paul, Minn.

As will be observed by the above report a good beginning of the De l'Epee statue fund has been made. The project is nation wide and of such general interest that the steady growth and early completion of the fund is predicted.

Any movement of such scope and magnitude obviously requires some time to get fully under way. Progress has been made in the matter of securing available, willing, and competent State Agents. Much, however, in this line still remains to be done.

The Chairman desires the names and addresses of all reliable and capable deaf persons, willing to volunteer for work for the statue fund. It is understood that all such already are, or are willing to become, members of the N. A. D. Volunteers should qualify at once by sending the initial membership fee of one dollar to Mr. Harley Drake, treasurer of the N. A. D., Kendall Green, Washington, D. C.

Suggestions calculated to help further the statue fund project will be welcome from any source at any time.

JAS. H. CLOUD, *Chairman.*
2606 Virginia Ave,
St. Louis, Mo.

CHURCH MISSION TO DEAF MUTES.

NEW YORK DISTRICT NOTICES

St. Ann's Church, N. Y. Every Sunday, 3 P.M. First and second Sunday of month, 9 A.M.
Holy Communion, March 1st, 3 P.M., March 15th, 9 A.M.
Confirmation, March 22d, 3 P.M.
Lenten Service, every Friday, 8:15 P.M.

St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn. Every Sunday, 3 P.M.
Holy Communion, March 29th, 3 P.M.
Lenten Service in chapel every Wednesday, 8:15 P.M.

MARCH.

1—Trinity Church, Newark, N. J., 3 P.M.
8—St. Peter's Church, Port Chester, 10:30 A.M.
Gallaudet Home, 10:30 A.M. Holy Communion.
St. George's Church, Newburg, 3:30 P.M.
15—Trinity Church, Newark, N. J., 3 P.M. Holy Communion.
22—St. Peter's Church, Port Chester, 10:30 A.M. Holy Communion.
29—Gallaudet Home, 10:30 A.M. and 3 P.M.
Lenten Service in Parish House of Trinity Church, Newark, every Friday, 8:15 P.M.

FANWOOD

WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY

As the 22d happened to be on the Sabbath, the exercises held annually at Fanwood commemorating the anniversary of the birth of our first great President were held on the following Monday, February 23d

The chapel slate was decorated with a very pretty picture of Washington and his mother, the art work of W. E Kadel.

In the morning, under the direction of the Principal, the pupils and the the teachers assembled to observe the occasion. A find program was given. Each class in turn gave oral recitations, which the gathering greatly enjoyed and applauded. Short biographies, poems and events of Washington's career, were told and reproduced. At intervals the band played several pretty selections, which made the morning quite gay.

Mr. Bjorlee's class portrayed how Washington and his little army struggled with the hardships they faced. They presented a camp fire scene and around this the boys pretended to be soldiers. They told interesting narratives about army life in '76.

Mr. Skyberg's Seventh Grade also presented short acts referring to Washington's army life. His boys, wearing imitation blood-stained bandages and ragged clothing, showed life in the bitter cold at "Valley Forge." They gave us a portrayal of Washington's unselfish devotion to his soldiers. Mr. Skyberg's afternoon division presented a play based on Arnold's treachery. They depicted General Arnold secretly betraying secrets to Major Andre of the British Army. Arnold's disgrace; capture of Andre, and his court martial

Next, three of the older cadets, dressed up in colonial war style,

"With ribbons red as blood,
All wound about their middles."

and with fife and drum marched round the platform playing "Yankee Doodle." A howling crowd wildly waving an American flag and shouting, "Hurrah for Liberty!" followed them round with the true patriotic spirit.

Many other short recitals of events in American history were very interesting and instructive.

The Lord's Prayer was orally recited, and the gathering marched away to dinner with the band playing "Onward, Christian Soldiers."

Horton's brick ice-cream was served to the pupils for desert during dinner. Basket-ball and coasting were the enjoyments of the afternoon.

Monday evening the pupils loudly applauded a juggling and acrobatic entertainment, a surprise treat of the Principal. The affair was held in the chapel at 7:30 P.M. Juggling stunts by Rosoni were first given. He performed some astonishing balancing feats. Raymond did some funny acrobatic tricks, and being a clown caused much laughter. Rosoni then kept us laughing by his fine hand shadowgraphs. This was the final part and at its conclusion the pupils adjourned at about nine.

F. L. A.

The Fanwood Literary Association held another of its many successful entertainments on Saturday evening, the 21st inst. This time the pupils of Mr. Bjorlee's Fifth Oral Grade was the much applauded entertaining class. They presented the following interesting program:

PROGRAMME.

READING.—"After Vacation." By Miss E. Kohler.

DEBATE.—*Resolved*, That school should remain in session throughout the year.

Affirmative.	Negative.
H. Carpenter	Miss R. Champagne
Max Cohen	Miss Z. Bernstein

STORY.—"The Lady Detective." By Cadet Tony Fanelli.

COLLOQUY.—"Mexico." By Cadets R. Pois and M. Hoffman.

WIT AND HUMOR.—"By Cadet Benjamin F. DeCastro.

STORY.—"Robert Bruce." By Miss L. Lieberz.

NEWS OF THE WEEK. By Cadet Parsons.

"ST. VALENTINE'S DAY."

CAST OF CHARACTERS.

Mother	Miss Champagne
Uncle	B. DeCastro
Children	Miss Bernstein and M. Hoffman
St. Valentine	R. Parsons
Poor Man	R. Pois
Poor Children	Elizabeth Kohler, Max Cohen
Father	H. Carpenter
Nun	Miss Lieberz
Letter-Carrier	T. Fanelli

ACT I.—A house in New York City.
ACT II.—A theatrical performance.
SCENE I.—St. Valentine.
SCCNE II.—Why St. Valentine's Day?
ACT III.—A house in New York City.

Perpaps the best of the readings above submitted were those of Misses Kohler and Lieberz. That of Cadet Fanelli was a close second. Four judges were called upon to determine the debate. It required some skill in deciding the merits of the sides, but finally, the "honorable jury" came to a decision which favored the Negative side by 24 to 9.

The Mexican question, as handled by Cadets Hoffman and Pois, afforded a few interesting facts. Ben DeCastro's "Wit and Humor" caused laughter now and then, while Miss. Lieberz's narration on "Robert Bruce" fully deserved the rousing applause it received.

The play by the class, "St. Valentine's Day," was one of the best to occur this year. We praise it not only for the clear signs given, but for the character acting. Miss Bernstein and Max Cohen were the stars, the former taking first prize. Roy Parsons, as St. Valentine, portrayed faithfully the true loving devotion of the Saint.

Tony the "letter carrier" was pretty busy, for the class decided to show how we cherish the memory of St. Valentine on the 14th of February. Ten of the young ladies were called to the platform and were requested to send imitation valentines, and therefore Tony was the "human post-office," hence his labor. Ten of the Cadet officers were also then called to receive them. The contents of the envelopes disclosed gold and silver hearts and cupid lore.

As everyone enjoyed the entertainment, the Association thanked the class before adjourning. President Fox followed with some interesing remarks.

Saturday afternoon was spent in the gymnasium by many of the boys. Three basket-ball games were the features of the afternoon.

NOTES.

Coasting and skating is pretty good at Fanwood to date. Gay bands of enthusiastic coasters flock on the boys' playground with their flexible-fliers.

One of the best skating rinks to have ever graced Fanwood's skating-rink history was completed last Monday. The rink was manufactured under the careful direction of Staff-Captain Altenderfer.

Walter Kadel was the first to enjoy a fine afternoon skating in Brooklyn. He visited one of the best rinks in this suburb near Prospect Park and reports a fine time.

Charles L. Drake attended a social function at home Sunday last.

Two very interested visitors, namely, Mrs. Nicol and Miss Russell, teachers of the Scranton, Pa., Oral School, called last Wednesday. In the Principal's reception room, they admired one of our daily voice culture and singing lessons, which is taught to the advanced oral classes. They visited the grammar, intermediate and kindergarten departments, taking special note of the progress made in all branches of instruction. Before leaving, in the company of the Principal, they reviewed the cadets and saw them perform their daily routine exercise, Butts' Physical Drill, accompanied by the band. The latter greatly pleased them by rendering several selections. They left during the early part of the afternoon.

Misses Buell and Pybas of the 67th Street School for the Deaf, and Miss Jones of the Scranton School, were visitors Tuesday morning. They were especially interested in our rhythm work and musical vocalization.

Cadet Color-Sergeant William Garrison enjoyed a visit home Saturday afternoon. Many of the other boys and girls experienced the same pleasure.

Mr. T. T. Berry was here last week. He visited several of the class rooms accompanied by his sister, Miss A. E. Berry, who teaches the 7th Grade.

The fourth successful dancing lesson was held on Wednesday evening, the 18th. It occurred in the girls' sitting room.

Roller-skating is getting to be a hobby with the girls it seems. Every Wednesday and Friday will find a few in the gymnasium trying some fancy steps, which usually result in a tumble. What of it. No harm comes, and they all reply. "We should worry."

Days are getting longer and so summer prospects are being discussed by the loyal members of the Protean Society.

J. P. G.

Sons of Deaf Parents

The following sons of deaf parents are superintendents of the different schools for the deaf:

W. K. Argo, Colorado.
E. C. Rider, Northern New York.
E. S. Tillinghast, Oregon.
Howard Simpson, South Dakota
F. W. Booth, Nebraska.
Frank Reid, Jr., Oklahoma

Mrs. Delight Rice Webber, daughter of deaf parents, is principal of the school for the deaf in the Philippine Islands, if we are not mistaken.

The father of Supts. Rider and Simpson, respectively, founded the Malone (N. Y.) and South Dakota schools and became their first superintendents. They held the offices for many years.

The father of Supt. Booth was called the father of the Iowa School for the Deaf, because of helping to found the school.

Mr. Argo was superintendent of the Kentucky school before he became head of the Colorado school.

E. P. Clarke, son of deaf parents, was at one time superintendent of the Central New York school, located at Rome.—*Ex.*

NEW YORK.

News items for this column, should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or on a postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

CLARK NOTES.

The Clark Deaf-Mute Athletic Association will give their annual picnic, at Ulmer Park, C. I., on Saturday, August 15th, 1914. The committee, in charge of Mr. William Greenbaum, had a pretty hard job in securing such a good date, but it is sure to be a fine day and everybody is expected to be back from their vacation and you can bet there will be some crowd.

There are to be all kinds of games not forgetting the athletics, but the Clark athletes will not be permitted to compete in these games. Games will be for outside competitors only, so those who enter will have a good show to grab the prizes. Picnic is to take place at 2 P.M., and after there will be dancing. Just think of it.

The Clark boys will also give their annual ball on Saturday, December 19th, and is to be held at Yorkville Casino. Tickets are to be fifty cents a person, including wardrobe, and we are looking forward to see a large crowd at both our affairs and are sure both will prove a brilliant success, so do not fail to miss them.

The Ball Committee will be in charge of Mr. Louis Blumenthal.

On Saturday evening, February 21st, at the home of the bride's parents, in Astoria, L. I., Miss Estelle Chapman was married to Mr. William C. Wren, by Rev. John Chamberlain. About forty guests were present, and soon after the ceremony all sat down to a bounteous wedding feast. Music and games passed the time until the departure of the happy couple for their new home in Passiac, N. J., where Mr. Wren has a lucrative position with a large manufacturing concern. Besides relatives and hearing friends, those of the deaf present were: Misses Maude Emrick, Maybelle Cox, Lillian Lindhoff, Frances Mears, Pauline Bachman and Gladys Wren; Messrs. Rau, Kaban, Dennan, Knipe, Trinks, Dirkes, Jackson and Renner.

Mr. Simon Kahn, of this city, who recently lost his beloved wife by death, sailed for Germany on Wednesday last. He expects to be gone for at least a year. He has resignedfrom the several clubes he belonged, except the League of Elect Surds. His many friends hope he will have a pleasant stay in the Fatherland, and when he returns will be his former self, jovial soul of old.

The friends of Miss Agnes Kaler are congratulating her upon her recovery from a long siege of illness, being a pay patient in St. Joseph Hospital in East 86th St., where a physician and a corp of trained nurses bestowed upon her the best of care. Her mother, sisters, Mrs. Thompson and Miss Helen Kaler, were constant in their devotion to her. The balmy days of spring, she will join the Xavirites once more.

After a year spent in a special school of half-tone and process engraving, Clarence A. Boxley is now ready to compete with the world in the reproduction of pictures—black and white or color work. He spend a day or two in Trenton, visiting Mr. G. S. Porter, and afterwards came to New York, where he is at this writing.

The report that Charles Sanford is working in Rhode Island is erroneous. It is true he sold his jewelry business, which he had continued for two years, to a hearing man, but his trip to Rhode Island was for the purpose of getting goods for a new business in the jewelry line which he proposes starting in Brooklyn.

Dick Birmingham, a deaf-mute, proved to be a second winner in a fancy diving contest, the last on the programme of the swimming tournament held at the Y. M. C. A. Baths. He worked the "Jack Blade" dive to perfection.

St. Thomas Mission, St. Louis

Christ Cathedral Chapel, 13 and Locust Sts.

REV. J. H. CLOUD, *Minister* 2606 Virginia Avenue.

Mr. Arthur O. Steidmann, Lay Reader.
Miss Clara L. Steidemann, Sunday School Teacher and Social Helper.

Sunday Services at 10:45 A.M.
Sunday School at 9:35 A.M.
Week-day meetings at 8 P.M., on first, and third Fridays in the Parish House

Baptist Minister to the Deaf.

Maryland, Pennsylvania, New York, Ohio

REV. E. CLAYTON WYAND, M.A.
Ordained Minister.

SERVICES OPEN TO AND FOR ALL

The Minister makes a specialty of Readings and Lectures for Social organizations. Assembly rooms furnished free anywhere in above States.
Address: Keedysville, Md.

The Original Cherry Tree Story.

The following anecdote is a case in point. It is too valuable to be lost, and too true to be doubted; for it was communicated to me by the same excellent lady to whom I am indebted for the last.—*Ed. Tenn. Messenger.*

"When George," said she, "was about six years old, he was made the wealthy master of a hatchet! of which, like most little boys, he was immoderately fond; and was constantly going about chopping every thing that came in his way. One day, in the garden, where he often amused himself hacking his mother's pea-sticks, he unluckily tried the edge of his hatchet on the body of a beautiful young English cherry-tree, which he barked so terribly, that I don't believe the tree ever got the better of it. The next morning the old gentleman, finding out what had befallen his tree, which by the by a great favourite, came into the house; and with much warmth asked for the mischievous author, declaring at the same time that he would not have taken five guineas for his tree. Nobody could tell him anything about it. Presently George and his hatchet made their appearance. "George," said his father, "do you know who killed that beautiful little cherry tree yonder in the garden?" This was a tough question, and George staggered under it for a moment; but quickly recovered himself, and looking at his father, with the sweet face of youth brightened with the inexpressible charm of all-conquering truth, he bravely cried out, "I can't tell a lie, Pa; you know I can't tell a lie. I did cut it with my hatchet." Run to my arms, you dearest boy, cried his father in transports, run to my arms glad am I, George, that you killed my tree; for you have paid me for it a thousand fold. Such an act of heroism in my son is more worth than thousand trees, though blossomed with silver, and their fruits of purest gold."

E. W. Frisbee's Appointments

MARCH, 1914.

1—Pittsfield, Mass., 10:30 A.M.
1—North Adams, Mass., 4:00 P.M.
8—Boston, Mass. 11:00 A.M.
8—Salem, Mass., 2:15 P.M.
10—N. E. Home for Deaf-Mutes, 3:00 P.M.
15—Farmington, N. H., 11:00 A.M.
15—Farmington, N. H., 7:30 P.M.
22—Boston, 11:00 A.M.
22 Providence, R. I., 3:00 P.M.
29—Boston, 11:30 P.M.
29—Haverhill, 3:00 P.M.

Rev. George H. Heffion kindly invited the lay-reader to assist him and address the deaf in Connecticut and Pittsfield and North Adams.

On the fourth Sunday of the month, Mr. Heffion conducts the Communion service in Boston.

Services by Mr. Heffion in Providence, February 22d, and in Worcester, March 22d.

Edwin W. Frisbee, Lay Missionary, 64 Sagamore Avenue, West Medford, Mass.

Their National Color

Has it ever struck you which cofor is most often seen in the flags of the world? Probably it hasn't, because there are not many people who can recognize more than a dozen flags at the outside. Well, the most popular color is red, which is found in the standards of no fewer than 19 countries out of 25. Practically every one of the European States, together with Mexico, Venezuela, Chile and Cuba, boast the color red in their national flags.

Blue is found in the emblems of the United States, Russia, France, Great Britain, Holland, Ecuador, Sweden, Chile, Portugal, Venezuela and Cuba. Black is not at all popular, being found only in the cases of Germany, Belgium and China, while Germany is noticeable for having black and white together. Nine countries boast of a flag partly yellow, viz: Austria, Spain, Belgium, Brazil, Persia, Sweden, Egypt, China and Venezuela. To Ecuador belongs the distiuction of having a standard nearer white than any other country.—*Answers.*

He Blew into Lannigan's.

He blew into Lannigan's waving a gun,
And swearing,
Declaring
Red rivers would run
Down Alkali Valley, and oceans of gore
Would wash sudden death on the sage-brushy shore—
And shot a big hole into Lannigan's floor

He blew into Lannigan's flashing his gun,
A new one,
A blue one,
A Colt's forty-one;
He shot a knot hole where Lannigan stood,
And would have put Lannigan in bad for good.
But the leg he happened to shoot at was wood.

He blew into Lannigan's shouting like mad,
And raving,
Gun waving,
Gin-ugly and bad;
He shot a knot hole out er Lannigan's leg—
The wood one—and shot the bung outer the keg,
And nigh let the liquor clean out, every dreg.

And Lannigan seeing him going too far,
Too frisky,
With whiskey,
With cash at the bar,
Reached over and pulled out a Colt's forty-four
And plugged him between the back bar and the door,
Till he was less harmful than he was before.

He blew into Lannigan's shouting for gore,
And tarried.
We carried
Him out on a door
And Lannigan took a big splinter of leg,
Took out his big jacknife and whittled a peg.
To stop up the hole he shot into the keg.

PHILADELPHIA.

News items for this column should be sent to James S. Reider, 1538 North Dover Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

The fifth annual dinner of the Men's Club of All Souls' Church for the Deaf was held at the Parish House on Tuesday evening, February 17th. The large lecture hall was transformed into a dining-room with a U-shaped table in the centre. Covers were laid for over seventy persons, including ladies. The menu was as follows :

Roast Ribs of Beef
Roast Lamb
Mashed Potatoes Peas
Celery
Olives Cold Slaw
Ice Cream
Cheese Crackers
Coffee

J. S. Reider, President of the Club, acted as toastmaster. Speeches were made by the Rev. Carl E. Grammer, D. D., rector of St. Stephen's Church, on Tenth Street, above Chestnut, where All Souls' Mission had its beginning fifty-five years ago ; by T. Brown Belfield, Esq., by Dr. A. L. E. Crouter, by the Rev. J. O. McIlhenny, rector of the Church of the Resurrection, Broad and Tioga Streets ; by the Rev. C. O Danizer, pastor of All Souls', and by Mr. A L Manning, a teacher of the Mt. Airy School. All the speakers felicitated the deaf on having such a beautiful and convenient parish house. Rev. Dr. Grammer, who came to St. Stephen's from Norfolk, Va., about ten years ago, expressed both surprise and pleasure that the Mission to the Deaf had its inception in his church and was connected with its parish so long. The kindly references to St. Stephen's former housing of the Mission pleased him, and he was glad to see that the deaf had not forgotten it.

Credit is due to the following ladies for the preparation of the dinner, which was both excellent and enjoyable : Miss Dora Kintzel, and her assistants, Mesdames Gunkel, Sharrar, Wilson and Jones. Others who assisted in serving it were Miss Parker, Mesdames J. Brenneisen, V. King, D. Paul and Miss Friemel.

The dinner was in charge of the following committee, Thomas Jones, Chairman ; William H Lipsett and Harry E. Stevens.

On Saturday evening, February 21st, a somewhat unique entertainment, called a Washington Party, was given in All Souls' Hall, under the auspices of the Ladies' Pastoral Aid Society. It consisted of charades by Misses King, Rappaport and Peiffer ; a recitation of the Star Spangled Banner by Miss F. Corey, and an illustrated lecture by Dr. E M. Baer. Her subject was "The 'Homes' Socialism will destroy. What is the Cause of their Existence? Is there a Remedy? Shall Philadelphia go into the Housing Business?" By the aid of forty lantern slides, the lecturer laid bare to the audience the loathsome condition of houses in the slums, which are a menace to the health of the people and a great disgrace to the city. Some of the pictures and their description were hardly fit to present, but they brought home an object lesson that will not soon be forgotten. This was the most stirring feature of the evening.

The Germantown *Independent Gazette* reported the following on February 13th:

Mount Airy had a little private earthquake last night.

About ten o'clock the people were jolted by a succession of shocks. Near Germantown and Mount Airy avenues the rattling of broken glass followed the shock, windows in several buildings having been smashed.

The covers of three sewer manholes had been hurled into the air, and a sheet of flames shot up out of the sewer.

A man who came out of the Odd Fellows' Hall just as the eruption occurred thought the end of the world was at hand and hastily beat a retreat into the hall.

A call was sent to the Germantown police station, and when a detail of police arrived on the scene they began to appraise the damages.

Windows were found to be shattered on the second floor of the Odd Fellows' Hall, the second and third floor of the Red Men's Hall, at Germantown and Mount Airy avenue ; the first floor of the printing establishment of Geore T. Sanders, 7212 Germantown avenue, and the dwellings at 7205, 7209 and 7214 Germantown avenue.

The United Gas Improvement Company has had men digging in that neighborhood for some days in search of a gas leak. It is supposed escaping gas collected in the sewer, but how it was ignited is a mystery."

Ms. Sanders was at All Souls' Hall that evening, and passed his print shop on his way home only a short time before the explosion occurred.

Miss Dora Keen, of Philadelphia, is booked for a description with lantern slides of her successful ascent of Mt. Blackburn in Alaska, on March 14th. Miss Keen is famous as a mountain climber during winter seasons and is the first person who succeeded in reaching the summit of Mt. Blackburn. An interpreter will interpret her lecture in signs. Remember this is an illustrated lecture for both hearing and deaf people, so bring your hearing friends to fill the hall. It is arranged by the Philadelphia Local Branch, P. S. A. D., in aid of the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf at Doylestown.

Supreme Knight James F. Donnelly, of New York, lectured before Philadelphia Council No 8, Knights of De l'Epe, in the auditorium of St. Joseph's College, Seventeenth and Stiles Streets, on Sunday afternoon, February 22d. His subject was "People and Things." A silver offering was taken at the door.

We offer sincere sympathy to Mr. Charles Partington, whose mother, Mrs. Emma U. Partington, died in a hospital in Manchester, England, on January 31st, 1914, at the advanced age of 80 years.

Next Saturday, February 28th, a game of basbet ball will be played between the Mt. Airy School and the Philadelphia Meaf-Mute Club, at All Souls' Hall. Admission will be fifteen cents.

On March 7th the Xavier Club, of New York, *vs.* the Philadelphia Deaf-Mute Club, also the latter club and the Comus Club, 2d, will play basket ball at St. Columbia Parochial Hall, 23d and Lehigh Avenues.

Mrs. Abraham Ward, daughter of Mr and Mrs Charles Partington, presented her husband with a daughter on February 15th.

The Philadelphia Frats have arranged with Mr. Winfield Marshall, of Washington, D C., to give a reading at All Souls' Hall, on March 21st. His subject will be "Marc Antony," which will be illustrated with lantern slides.

Mr. James S. Reider has consented to give a lecture on Laurent Clerc before the Berks County Local Branch, on Saturday evening, March 21st.

An Ash-Wednesday service will be held on the evening of February 25th. After that a service will be held on every Wednesday evening during lent in the Guild Room. Some of the lectures will be illustrated by lantern slides and make the services, doubly interesting. The local deaf are urged to attend these services, and thus encourage the Pastor in his efforts to make them helpful to them.

We regret to report that Mrs. James Roach, mother of Mr John Roach, fractured her right wrist by a fall on the icy pavement, on February 15th.

Thursday evening, February 19th, Miss Nettie Stemple gave a reading of "The Lion and the Mouse," before the Clerc Literary Association.

Mr. Samuel Frankenheim, of New York, stopped off in Philadelphia on February 11th, on his way South. While here he was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. William L. Davis.

Mrs. M. J. Syle left for Washington, D. C, on Saturday night, to be gone several days. One of the objects of her trip is to attend the ordination to the Priesthood of the Rev. H. C. Merrill, on Tuesday, February 24th.

We beg to offer the following with apologies to Messrs. Hodgson and Nuboer :—

OUCH

"We don't have any grass growing on our streets," sneered the New Yorker.

"No, I dare say not," replied the Philadelphian. "I suppose your street car horses nibble it off as they browse along."

Rev. H. R. Allabough's Appointments

(11825 Detroit Ave., Lakewood, Ohio.)

MID-WESTERN DEAF-MUTE MISSION.

Dioceses : Pittsburg, Ohio, Southern Ohio, Indianapolis, Michigan, Lexington, Kentucky.

St. Margaret's Mission—Trinity Episcopal Church, Sixth Avenue, Pittsburg. Mr. F. A. Leitner, Lay Reader. Bible Class, 7 P.M. every Sunday. Services 7:45 P.M every Sunday.

St. Philip's Mission in the Beaver Valley, Pa. Mr. Collins S. Sawhill, Lay Reader. Services once a month, subject to notice. Beaver Falls, New Brighton, Rochester and Beaver by turns.

All Saints' Mission—Trinity Church, cor. Third and Broad Streets, Columbus, O. Mr. C. W. Charles, Lay Reader. Services, 10:30 A.M. every Sunday.

MARCH.

1—Cleveland, 10:45 A.M. (Holy Communion) and 3 P.M.
Akron, 7:30 P.M.
Alliance, 2:30 P.M. by Mr Wm. F. Durian.
7—Toledo, 7:30 P.M.
8—Detroit, 10:30 A.M. (Holy Communion) and 2:30 P.M.
Flint, 7:30 P.M.
Kalamazoo, 2:30 P.M. by Mr. M. M. Taylor.
9—Grand Rapids, 7:30 P.M.
10—Battle Creek, 7:30 P.M.
11—Jackson, 7:30 P.M.
13—Mansfield, 7:30 P.M.
14—Springfield, 7:30 P.M.
15—Columbus, 10:30 A.M. (Holy Communion) and 2:30 P.M. (Confirmation).
Dayton, 10:30 A.M. and Cincinnati, 8:15 P.M. by Mr. C. W. Charles.
Port Huron, Mich., 2:30 P.M. by Mr. H. B. Waters.

Lutheran Mission

St. Matthew's Lutheran Church for the deaf. Services in the sign-language in the church, 426 Broome Street, every Sunday at 3 P.M.

ARTHUR BOLL, *Pastor.*

OHIO.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 993 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.

Feb. 21, 1914.—The School felt highly honored in having, as its guest Monday, Mr. Luther Wright, the new Superintendent of the Michigan School for Deaf. He had come down on a tour of observation and intended to remain two or three days. During the day he visited a number of departments in company with Superintendent Jones, doing part of them alone. In the evening however a telegram from home reached him to the effect that a fire had destroyed "Brown Hall." He took the first train out later, it was learned that the damage was not as great as supposed. Still it will cripple the school work somewhat we fear.

The fire commenced in the chapel where pupils had been rehearsing for the Washington Birthday entertainment. The blaze was discovered among the scenery half an hour after the pupils had been there. The fire was prevented from reaching the auditorum until the city fire department arrived and fought the flames. Much of the loss will come from water. It is fortunate that no one was harmed.

The School seems to be followed by the fire fiend, for only a couple of years ago, one of its main buildings fell a victim to the fiery element and since Mr. Wright took hold there have been two or three fires to combat with, though all without loss until this last one.

The Athletic Association (boys) and the Silver Star Club (girls) combined in the giving of the Valentine Social last Saturday afternoon and evening in the girls' Recreation Hall There were booths from which were sold things that go to tickle the palate, besides other features which help to catch the pennies. The social features were not lacking, and those who attended enjoyed the affair very much. The sum of $44.33 was realized, the boys taking two-thirds as their share. A number of persons contributed candy to help along the association, and received thanks from the proper committee.

The school celebrated Washington's birthday yesterday, instead of Monday. Superintendent Jones relieved the teachers of all duties from Thursday evening until Monday morning. A committee of the pupils will conduct the Sunday School and Mr. Jones the chapel services on Sunday. Several of the out of town teachers took advantage of the respite and went to their homes.

Mr. James Naylor stopped over here Wednesday, on his way home from Williams County, where he attended court business. Mrs. Naylor (*nee* Alice Clark) had instituted divorce proceedings some time ago. This was granted her, and she was restored to her maiden name. A division of property was made by the court.

Delicate little letters to friends here came last week, announcing the arrival of Ralph Harper Folckemer, February 6th, weight nine pounds, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Folckemer, No. 411 N. Clairmont Street, Springfield, O.

Miss Ada Robson, of St. Clairsville, O., who had been speechless for the last two years, underwent an operation for appendicitis last week, and is now able to talk as well as anybody, according to the papers. Doctors think her loss of speech was the result of a nervous collapse.

Dr. Patterson, Principal of the schools, became grandfather a fourth time last Sunday, when a daughter was born to Dr. R. G. and Mrs. Patterson.

Leslie Oren was a visitor at the school for a couple of days last week. He has no trouble in distinguishing old friends on meeting them, even though he has not met them for some time.

Miss Zella Naylor has been appointed to teach the two deaf blind girls in the school. Since fall, they have attended their regular classes. But they needed more attention than could be given by one with two lines of work.

Miss Oliva Baldwin, of Ravenna, O., has joined the N. A. D. through W. F. Durian's influence, and Mr. G. W. Shade has sent in one dollar for dues. Mr. Max Marcosson has been appointed by the first vice-president of the N. A. D., to boost the Kentucky membership.

The basketball game between the Indedendents and Glenford High School team last Saturday, came to a tie—24 to 24. The former desired to play to a finish, but the Glenfordites could not see it in that way. The team was entertained at dinner and supper by Mr. and Mrs. Shaffer, whose son is attending school here and who went along with the boys.

Mr. Ernest Zell and Mr. W. W. King, conducted services at the Home Sunday. They enjoyed the novelty of a sleigh ride in the cutter Superintendent Chapman had received a few days previous.

The mother of Mr. W. W. King, foreman of the cabinet shop, arrived in the city this week, and will henceforth make her home with her son here.

Mrs. Clarence Jones, (*nee* Adair), is seriously sick with jaundice. Her little child is being cared for meanwhile at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Neutzling.

Miss Cloa Lamson was able to resume her classroom work, after an absence of five weeks, last Monday.

A. B. G.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

The deaf population here has been increased by the genial presence of Mr. Irby H. Marchmann, of Georgia, who has just obtained a lucrative position with the Capital Press Co. He will soon bring his wife, and they will become very welcome permanent residents here.

After several weeks' stay with a sister in Pittsburgh, Mrs. Boland has returned to her charming apartment facing the Rock Creek and the Zoo Parks. She is certainly looking ten years younger than a while back.

Mrs. Hannan is expected to return from New York about March 1st. She surely will be received with open arms.

Mr. and Mrs. Lowry are again in our midst, after a long stay in Philadelphia.

German measles seems to be an epidemic in the Northeast section of the city. The children of the Flpods and the boy of the Boswells got a slight touch of it, but at this time they all are well.

Mrs. Flood was taken very ill last Saturday, and had to be brought to Sibley Hospital, where she underwent an operation. We are pleased to say she is doing very well.

One morning he of the slender build was seen hurriedly jumping off the car, at the corner of 11th and F Streets, with his large bulging rubbers over his feet, clambering over the shoveled snow-heaps, and then rushing swiftly with his raincoat flying behind, to board the Lincoln Park Car, *via* City Hall. It was a few minutes of nine o'clock and apparently he was anxious to be at his desk in the Census office on time. We marvelled at his speed, and believe that he could dash 100 yards in 10 seconds flat. What an opportunity, when in College? Lost!

The news of the death of a brother of Rev. Mr. Merrill has been received. The brother had been a railroad man for many years, and was run over by a train and died a few hours later, in Huron, South Dakota.

A very pleasant social was well arranged and given by Miss Talbert, at the Baptist Church A series of tableaux, signifying every day in the week for instance, for Monday as washing day; Tuesday as ironing day; and so on, was well rendered by Julia Harrison. During the acting she hid her face by wearing a large bonnet until "Sunday" came, she disclosed her identity, and got warm applause.

Mrs Erickson narrated an interesting story, entitled "Lena's brother Morris," relating how a little East Side girl won a gold medal for the best care of babies at a school of "Little Mothers." Lena stole a baby from her neighborhood, to be able to meet one of the requirements that each contestant must bring a sister or brother baby. It was found out, but she had shown such a noble spirit and tender care that the medal she had won, she was allowed to keep after all.

Mr. Benedict, a retired jeweler of New York, an uncle of Mrs. Bryant, is now staying at the Bryants. He was at the Baptist social, where being asked to make an address, he kindly did so, saying that he had been in Florida before coming to Washington. He said, among the other things, that a negro chicken thief is much better than a white one, because the white thief would bag chickens by wholesale, when the nigger steals only one at a time.

Despite the fact that he had underwent a serious operation, and had spent a long time in a hospital, Rev. Mr Michaels did some strenuous preaching last Sunday, three sermons in one day—one at Gallaudet College; the second to colored mutes; and the other at the Baptist Church. At the social he, in his own inimitable way, gave an amusing pantomime, in which the proverbial sweethearts and irate father were cleverly portrayed.

Among the constant procession of visitors to the capital city, was the brother of Mrs. William Pfunder, who dropped off here for a day with his sister, on a lightning trip from Chicago to New York.

"To avoid the rush," Mr. Souder has sent his application blanks, applying for a membership as a Frat to the N. F. S. D., ahead of those who talk of joining the society.

T. F.

Baltimore Methodist Deaf-Mute Mission.

Rev. D. E. Moylan, *Pastor*, 740 W. Fayette Street.

Rev. J. A. Branflick, *Assistant*, 2704 Bernard Street.

Services at Christ M. E. Church for the Deaf, Pierce Street, corner of Schroeder Street, every Sunday at 3:30 P.M. Sunday School at 2:30 P.M. Week day meetings every Thursday evening at eight o'clock, except during July and August. Holy Communion first Sunday each month. Everybody welcome.

OMAHA.

Omaha Division No. 32, N. F S D, held its annual masquerade ball at Labor Temple Saturday evening, February 14th. A large crowd turned out for the event, many out-of-town people being present. Prizes were given for the most beautiful, most original, and most comical costumes, three to ladies and three to gentlemen. Harry Long, chairman of the program committee, made a tall and dignified Martha Washington, and was awarded one of the prizes.

Rev. J. M. Koehler and Lawrence James were in Omaha recently, the former on his usual rounds of missionary work, and the latter on business in connection with his children who are in the Christian Home at Council Bluffs, Ia.

Fred Parli, of Pawnee, Neb., has been spending several days in town while on his way to Colfax Springs, Iowa, where he expects to procure relief from a persistent attack of rheumatism. His friends trust he will find the relief he seeks.

George A. Murphy, of Sidney, Neb., and Russell Laux, of Le Mars, Iowa, came up to attend the Frats masquerade ball. Mr. Murphy makes it a point never to miss the Frats masquerade.

Mrs. Ota C. Blaukenship is spending the week end at Lincoln, Neb. On Friday, February 20th, she accompanied the Library Commission on a visit to the various libraries in the State hospitals, and also the State penitentiary. She is librarian at the Nebraska State School for the Deaf, and hopes to benefit by the trip.

Mr. Herbert Merrill, who disposed of his barber shop in Council Bluffs, Ia., last Fall and moved, to Harlan, Iowa, is back again He may open up another shop soon.

The bowling league, composed of deaf boys of Council Bluffs, Iowa, South Omaha, Omaha and Benson, closed its schedule on the night of February 14th. Council Bluffs won first place, with Omaha a close second. The league may organize again next year.

Mrs. Clyde Jones (*nee* Estella Forbes), of East St. Louis, Ill., is in the city for a short stay, being called hence by the serious illness of her father. Her many friends are glad to see her smiling face again.

On February 18th, Mrs. Charles F. Comp entertained a few friends at a sumptuons luncheon at the Y. W. C. A., followed by a theatre party to witness "The Garden of Allah." The treat was given in honor of Mrs. John W. Barrett's "steenth" birthday. Those in the party were Mrs. John Barrett and Mrs. F. C. Holloway, Council Bluffs, Iowa, and Mrs. Hurt.

On Thursday evening, February 19th, Mr. Conrad Zorbaugh was very pleasantly surprised by forty of his friends, at his home in Council Bluffs, Ia., the occasion being his 75th birthday anniversary. The evening was spent in conversation and many pleasant memories of days gone by were revived by the interesting reminiscences given by Mr. J. S. Long and Mr. F. C. Holloway, with whom Mr. Zorbaugh was a co-laborer so many years. There was nothing new they could tell the assembled guests in regard to Mr. Zorbaugh's, integrity, sterling worth and Christian character, which one and all knew for themselves.

Both Mr. and Mrs. Zorbaugh narrated some of the events of their courtship and honeymoon, which were unusual and amusing. Delicious refreshments were served during the evening, and the guests dispersed at a late hour, hoping Mr. Zorbaugh may be spared to celebrate many more such events.

Mr. Darrell Weeflu, of the Pittsburg, Pa., School, is spending the winter in Omaha, and is making many friends by his genial and agreeable manners.

A box social will be held at the Walnut Hill M. E. Church, Omaha, Neb., Saturday evening February 28th, the proceeds to apply on the pledge of a deceased deaf member.

For many years during Rev. Hasenstab and Rev. Rutherford's visits to Omaha, this church has accorded the deaf the privilege of holding services there free of charge and when the church was rebuilt several years ago, the deaf members pledged themselves to give financial aid towards the purchase of pews and pulpit fixtures, amounting to nearly $675 00. This debt has almost been met at the present time, and the members are anxious to pay the balance as soon as possible. Come every body and have a good time.

H.

Diocese of Connecticut

Rev. G. H. Heffion, Minister in charge.

1914.

Hartford—Christ Church, first and third Sundays, at 3 P.M.
Waterbury—St. John's Church, third Sundays, at 7 P.M.
New Haven—Trinity Church Parish House, second Sundays, at 11 A.M.
Bridgeport—St. John's, Park Ave., second Sundays, at 3 P.M.
Services in Pittsfield and Springfield, Mass. by appointment.
Address of Pastor, Y. M. C. A., Hartford, Ct.

DETROIT.

The editor showed reverence for Abraham Lincoln by having an editorial in the JOURNAL of his birthday. How many readers did know that Abraham Lincoln believed in the sign langurge? One day his teacher gave out the difficult word, *d fied*. A large class failed to spell it. He said he would keep the whole class in all day and all night, if "defied" was not spelled. As Abraham was a good speller and often secretly helped his classmates out of their troubles, the teacher told him to go home There was among them a girl of 15 years, who saw Lincoln at the window—he had his finger in his eye. She instantly took the sign, so she changed the letter y into i. She spelled the word, the class let out. One said defide ; another defyde, defyd, etc.

Fire visited the school at Flint again Monday night, February 16th, and did $10,000 damage. The flames were discovered on the stage of Brown Hall, after a rehearsal for a Washington's birthday celebration. If it were not for the city fire department, the building would have been destroyed, because the the firemen had a hard fight to save the Brown Hall. The cause of the fire is unknown. No one was injured.

Saturday evening, February 21st, at the parish house of the St John's Church, Mr. Arthur P. Buchanan, of Flint, addressed to a fair-sized audience of the silent people, his subject, "Live up to the Demands." When he went on the platform, he was cheered and applauded. He bowed with a smile on his face.

This was the first lecture ever given by the Ephphatha Mission since its organization. The officers are Rion Hoel, President ; Henry Germer, Treasurer ; and August R. Schneider, Secretary.

Mr. Buchanan said that the school system under the late Francis Clarke and Supt. Wright's supervision were not both alike. The teachers must do what the new Superintendent says. That is "Live up to the Demands." In part of his address, he spoke of the bill on the labor bureau of the deaf, which was passed by the Minnesota legislature During the summer vacation Mr. Buchanan went to visit his mother at Devil's Lake, N. D., and upon his return he had a chance to get off at Minneapolis for a short time. He called at an office of the labor commissioner, in regard to the bureau, but he was told that he was not in the office. Mr. Buchanan told the secretary that he would not stay another day and would like to see the head. The secretary, forgetting himself, asked for his card and brought it to the labor commissioner, who was in another room He returned and said that Mr. Buchanan could have only fifteen minutes' interview. Mr. Houck, the labor commissioner, was opposed to the bureau, and said that he had no deal with it. But Mr. Buchanan called his attention to the bill which said the labor commissioner was to appoint a competent man. He was obstinate, and Mr. Buchanan had about four hours' battle with Mr. Houck. At last the labor commissioner changed his mind and saw the point. Mr. Buchanan told him if he saw the point, he could do it now. Before leaving for home he overheard Mr. Houck telling his secretary, "That man, Mr. Buchanan is a a brick."

On the 12th of February, Abraham Lincoln's birthday, a 9 lb. boy baby was born to Mr. and Mrs Peter N. Hellers Mother and baby are doing very nicely. Because of the martyr President, the new baby's name is Robert Lincoln Hellers. In fifty years, more or less, will he be the President of the United States?

Mr. McHugh, a machinist, who used to work at St. Louis and Chicago, is carrying a bullet in his eye. While sitting at a table in a restaurant recently, the restaurant-keeper was fooling with his revolver and "did not know it was loaded." It was discharged and the bullet plowed over the eye ball about one inch. He was taken to Mercy Hospital. The doctors could not the bullet, but told him to come again after a few days They cannot tell yet if they could save the eye. The restaurant keeper offered Mr. McHugh twenty-five (25) dollars and the doctors' bill, but it was refused for several reasons.

The Detroit Division will hold a big picnic on the Fourth of July.

Emanuel Jacobs, who is working in an auto factory here, fi ed a patent for electric automatic honing and stropping machine Mr. Jacobs says that any child can use it. Many of his friends hope that he will be a member of the congress of moneyed men in a while.

C. C. C.

The lives of poets in this callous world have ever been characterized by misery, and now a New York man is charged with a modern and most ingenious cruelty to an unfortunate band. He advertised for poems, offering to set them to music, and charging the author $21. But most poets would prefer to be "published" before being set to music.—*Springfield Republican.*

BALTIMORE.

It will doubtless be gratifying to the thousands of members of the National Fraternal Society of the Deaf to learn that there is an excellent prospect of the organization of a Division in Baltimore. A short time ago a dozen or more young men sent their applications to Chicago headquarters for consideration.

On Friday evening, February 20th, the members and friends of Grace Episcopal Mission assembled in the Guild Room of the Parish House of Grace and St. Peter's Church to celebrate the Birthday of George Washington. The Committee in charge of the evening, consisted of Mrs. Margaret McElroy and Mrs. Helen Leitner. Games, with prizes, were enjoyed for an hour or so, and then came dainty refreshment of ice-cream, cakes and candies. Rev. and Mrs. Whildin were present and enjoyed themselves like the rest, and after the refreshments were eaten, prepared to put on their wraps and bid all a good-night and pleasant dreams.

But they were not allowed to depart so soon, for just at that moment Mrs. Leither mounted a slight elevation and called them before the assembled guests, and in a few words, gently and daintily spoken, reminded them that they had just passed the twenty-first milestone of their married life. As a slight token of the love of their friends, Mrs. Leitner added, she desired to present them with a little gift, which was forthwith brought in on a beautiful silver-lined tray, and when uncovered proved to be a complete tea-set of one hundred pieces of fine china.

Rev. and Mrs. Whildin were completely taken by surprise, as they had forgotten that the anniversary of their marriage had just passed. They managed, however, to warmly thank their friends. This is by no means the first and only gift Rev. and Mrs. Whildin have received from the members and friends of Grace Mission, and so they felt deeply touched by this additional gift.

Among those contributing to the gift and also those present at the meeting, were Mrs. McElroy, Mr. and Mrs. Reamy, Mr. and Mrs. Bomhoff, Mr. and Mrs. Trundle, Mr. and Mrs. Leitner, Rev. Mr. Merrill, Mrs. Loudenslager, and Misses McCreary, Hecht, Thies, Newman, McKnew, Wiegand, and Messrs. Foland, Van Epps, Henning, Hollenshade, Misses Waters, Raffelman and Mrs. Hildebrandt.

The many friends of Mr. George W. Boss, for many years treasurer of Grace Mission, will learn with deep regret that he has been suffering greatly for some months past with a sever illness. All will hope for his recovery.

Mrs. Robert D. Birchett, the oldest deaf-mute in Maryland, aged 82, celebrated her birthday on February 19th. A number of friends called upon her at the beautiful home of her son on Edmondson Ave., to offer their congratulations. Mrs. Birchett has been a member of Grace Mission for many years. She and her late husband are graduates of the Staunton, Va., School for the Deaf. An interesting half column article in the Baltimore *Sun* appeared concerning her on the morning of the 18th.

Miss Johanna Thies entertained a member of friends at an informal tea at her home on Chelsea Terrace, on the afternoon of February 19th. Among those present were the Misses Newman, Wiegand, Waters, McCleary and Mrs. Whildin. On the afternoon of the 11th inst., Miss Newman entertained at her home on Madison Avenue.

Miss Henrietta Hecht and Mrs. William Hokemeyer are on the sick list.

One of the most beautiful weddings of the season was solemnized on February 18th, in Grace and St. Peter's Church, when Miss Hazel Wiegand, the youngest daughter of Dr. and Mrs. William E. Wiegand, and sister of Miss Alberta Wiegand, was married to Mr. Clarence Gunn, both of Baltimore. Fully three hundred guests filled the Church. Miss Alberta Wiegand acted as bridesmaid. After the service an elaborate and beautiful reception was held at the home of the bride's parents. The following deaf-mutes were among the invited guests; Misses Newman and Waters, Messrs Henning, Newman, Van Epps, and Rev. and Mrs. Whildin. Mr. and Mrs. Gunn are enjoying their honeymoon in Philadelphia, Atlantic City, New York and Niagara Falls.

CECILIUS CALVERT.

Washington's hands and feet were extraordinarily large. "Could a cast have been preserved of his hands," says a historian, "it would be said to have belonged to a being of a fabulous age." Lafayette said he had never seen a hand on any human being, "as large as the General's."

Photographers now receive light very similar to that through the traditional studio skylight, by vapor tube electric lamps, filled with carbon dioxide instead of mercury vapor.

Volta Bureau
1601—35th St.

LEAGUE OF ELECT SURDS.

CELEBRATION OF ITS TWENTY-FIFTH ANNIVERSARY.

The League of Elect Surds celebrated its twenty-fifth anniversary on the evening of Washington's Birthday—February 21st, 1914.

It was a banquet held in the "hayloft" of the celebrated West End Restaurant, on West 125th Street, known ere New York City was consolidated with the other Boroughs into "Greater New York City." The restaurant was started about twenty-five years ago, and is one of the best and most reputable in upper New York. Hence it was most fitting that Mr. E. A. Hodgson, one of the incorporators of the League of Elect Surds, should select this particular place to hold the League of Elect Surds' twenty-fifth anniversary celebration.

At the time the League of Elect Surds was organized (first as the Quad Club), the upper part of Manhattan above Harlem was but a small village.

The exact place where the club was organized was in the Printing Office of the New York Institution for the Deaf, which was established in 1876, to educate the deaf in the "Art Preservative."

Time changes all things. The League of Elect Surds since it first began its uplifting and benevolent mission, has changed considerably both in scope and appellation. It had two other names, and narrower purposes, ere it became widely known as The League of Elect Surds.

It was first intended to be an orgauization of Deaf Printers, and to show how many deaf printers there were at that time employed in this city, it must be recorded that it soon attained a membership of sixty-five.

Twenty-five years is a long time—but on its roster still remains three, who became members on February 22d, 1889, when it was first started—Messrs. Edwin Allan Hodgson, Thomas Francis Fox and Anthony Capelli.

Roster

EDWIN ALLAN HODGSON
THOMAS FRANCIS FOX
ALEXANDER L. PACH
ANTHONY CAPELLI
ISAAC NEWTON SOPER
EMANUEL SOUWEINE
HENRY C. KOHLMAN
MOSES HEYMAN
CHARLES J. LeCLERCQ
THEO. I. LOUNSBURY
*FREDERICK HOFFMAN
ISAAC GOLLAND, JR.
A. LINCOLN THOMAS
MAX MILLER
*FREDERICK KNOX
*LOUIS LOWENSTEIN
SIMON KAHN
FRANCIS W. NUBOER
*EDWARD McKERAHAN
HENRY SCHUERMAN
W. LACY WATERS
CHARLES H. COOPER

*Deceased

Since it has gone under the name of League of Elect Surds it has had six Grand Rulers, five of which are now Past Grand Rulers—as follows:

Past Grand Rulers

EDWIN ALLAN HODGSON
THOMAS FRANCIS FOX
ALEXANDER L. PACH
CHARLES J. LeCLERCQ
ANTHONY CAPELLI

Perhaps it will be of some interest to the readers to know the object of the organization, therefore it is here given:

OBJECT.

"The object of the League of Elect Surds is, in general, to promote the welfare in every respect of its members and other deaf-mutes. More particularly it is desired to elevate the moral tone of the members—to cultivate feelings of friendship between them, to render needed assistance to them and their families, and to form a bond of union between them, and afford an organization whereby they may act together for the common good."

Of its seventeen honorary members two were present at the 25th anniversary celebration—Mr. Enoch Henry Currier, Principal of the New York Institution for the Deaf, and Mr. Sidney J. Vail, a retired professor of the Indiana School for the Deaf, who is an honor graduate of Fanwood, Class of 1858.

Honorary Members

ENOCH HENRY CURRIER
WILLIAM E. HOY
DOUGLAS TILDEN
SIDNEY J. VAIL
JOSEPH CHAZAL
R. V. DESPERRIERS
HENRY GENIS
FERNAND HAMAR
FELIX PLESSIS
EMIL MERCIER
HENRI MERCIER
WILLIAM E. HARRIS
FRANCIS MAGINN
ED. A. KLOFVERSJOLD
*GERHARD TITZE
*LARS A. HAVSTAD
MARTIN CZEMPIN

*Deceased

But to come to the celebration itself. It was managed by its present Treasurer, Mr. Edwin A. Hodgson, and that everything was carried out as planned goes without saying, for when Mr. Hodgson plans anything, it is invariably carried out right. The only regret is that several of the members were not able to be present, owing to sickness and other causes. Bros. Thomas F. Fox and Thoedore I Lounsbury were absent, owing to sickness, and Bro. S. Kahn having met with misfortune in the death of his wife, sailed for Germnny only a few days previous to the Banquet.

The "hayloft" of the West End Restaurant is a room about twenty-five feet square, with every convenience for a reception or dinner. On this occasion it was handsomely decorated with flags and bunting. At exactly 8:30 P.M., all present sat down to enjoy the following menu:

....Menu....

CAPE COD OYSTER COCKTAIL

CELERY OLIVES SALTED ALMONDS

MOCK TURTLE SOUP L'ANGLAISE

BOILED KENNEBEC SALMON
POTATOES NATURELLE

SWEETBREADS GLACE AU MUSHROOMS
FRENCH PEAS

ROAST PHILA SQUAB CHICKEN
SALAD A LA WEST END

FANCY ICE CREAM ASSORTED CAKE

CHEESE COFFEE

When coffee had been reached and Havanas distributed, Mr. Hodgson introduced Grand Ruler Souweine, who made a lengthy speech, giving a brief history of the organization to the present day. He then acted as toastmaster, and the first speaker was Bro. Enoch Henry Currier, one of the Honorary Members present. Next came Bro. Sidney J. Vail, and then the Part Grand Rulers, and present officers and guests.

Officers 1914

GRAND RULER
EMANUEL SOUWEINE

DEPUTY GRAND RULER
THEO. I. LOUNSBURY

GRAND SECRETARY
CHARLES J. LeCLERCQ, P. G. R.

GRAND TREASURER
EDWIN ALLAN HODGSON, P. G. R.

GRAND TILER
HENRY C. KOHLMAN

GRAND COUNCILORS
THOMAS FRANCIS FOX, P. G. R.
ANTHONY CAPELLI, P. G. R.
MAX MILLER

GRAND ALTERNATE
ALEXANDER L. PACH, P. G. R.

Those present were:

Bro. Enoch H. Currier and Mrs. Currier, Bro. Sidney J. Vail, Bro. E. Souweine and Mrs. Souweine, Bro. M. Heyman, Mrs. Heyman, and Mrs. Weil, Bro. Charles J. LeClercq and Mrs. LeClercq, Bro. Max Miller and Mrs. Miller, Bro. Anthony Capelli and Miss Alice E. Judge, Bro. Alex. L. Pach, Bro. Edwin A. Hodgson and Mr. C C. McMann, Bro. Francis W. Nuboer and Mr. Levy, Bro. Henry C. Kohlman and Mr. Arthur C. Bachrach, Bro. A. Lincoln Thomas, Bro. I. Newton Soper.

The favors to the ladies were solid silver forks of beautiful design.

Printed on the back of the last page of the menu program, was the following versicle from the initiation and exaltation ritual of the League.

Our faith and hope
In God above,
To brothers all
Good-will and love

Tribute to His Mother

I think back through the years, the lean and the fat, the good and the bad ones, to my earliest recollection. I see a woman with an eye that flashes swift as archangel's wing and a mouth that breaks with laughter, and hardens at sight of wrong, singing lullabies; a woman who, with hand grasping the Unseen Hand, walks the brier-bordered paths of life unashamed, unafraid, unharmed. She is clad in garments of beauty for me, and age does not soil them, nor years make them cheap and tawdry. Her tongue is without guile, having never been the messenger of a lie. It is seventeen years since her soul went home to God and her fingers became for me the fingers of an angel, but I have not forgotten all she said. She told me there was a Santa Claus, and I belive her. He brings me no longer drums and fifes. But he still brings me the vision of my mother and the music of that angelic chorus which sing at creation's dawn and at the hour of man's redemption.—*Vice-President Thomas R. Marshall.*

WASHINGTON.

Rev. J. W. Michaels the well known Missionary to the Deaf of the South has been in our midst for the past few days. He seems to be much improved in health, and preached one of his excellent sermons at Calvary Baptist Church Sunday evening, February 15th. At the conclusion of his sermon, he made an announcement that will be of great interest to the Deaf of the South and also this neigborhood.

As we have not as yet been authorized to do so, we shall not at present make the announcement public. Suffice to say that it concerns the naming of one of the best known and most popular deaf men in the country who is about to take up Baptist Missionary work.

The February social at Calvary Baptist Church was held on the evening of the eighteenth, and proved to be one of the most enjoyable ever held. Mr. and Mrs. G. O Erickson, Mr. and Mrs. Keyser, Miss Talbert and Mr. Nash, were in charge. The piece de resistance was a pantomime play giving a lucid description of the usual *Haus Frau's* busy week. Little Julia Harrison played the stellar role to perfection and deserves much credit therefor.

Mrs. Erickson told a very interesting story about "Lena's Brother Morris."

Mr. Edwin Benedict, a member of the well known New York Jewelry firm of Benedict Brothers, is in town for a visit with his brother, Mr. Isaac H Benedict. He was an interested visitor at the social and gave us an interesting talk about his recent trip to Florida. The next social will come off on the evening of March 18th. No admission fee is charged at any of Calvary's socials. Don't forget the date, and come one come all.

From present indications, it is almost an assured fact that a Division of the N. F. S. D. will be established in the Capital City, in the near future. Washington now has four full-fledged members and one on probation, while several applications for membership are now on the way to headquarters. Get busy now, you "Missourians," and seek enlightenment. Any one of the local "Frats" will be glad to "show you," and if their arguments are unconvincing, Mr. F. P. Gibson of Chicago, the Grand Secretary of the "Frats," will more than likely be able to brush away the cobwebs.

Mr. Irby H. Marchman is now a bona fide resident of Wilsonville, he having recently secured a lucrative position with a local printing and publishing establishment He was at the Social at Calvary, and was busy meeting old acquaintances and making new friends. He is a red-hot "Frat" man and his remarks were received very favorably.

Sculptor Hannan has about finished a medallion of Dr. Gallaudet When completed it will sent to New York, where minature medals will be cast in gold, silver, and bronze. These will be suitable for use as watch fobs and other adornments.

A Colored Baptist Mission for the was started in Washington some time ago with Mr. John T Flood as Leader. The Mission seems to be doing very nicely and is gaining in membership quite rapidly. Mr. Flood is an indefatigable worker and we predict a successful future for the Mission.

Mrs. Flood was hurried to Sibley Hospital a few days ago, when a very serious operation was performed upon her. Her many friends join us in sympathy for her family and hopes for her speedy recovery.

Billy Lowell expects to break ground for the erection of his new house at Takoma Park, as soon as the present cold snap is over.

Mrs. Derby and daughter, Isabella, of South Dakota, are spending the winter in Washington. Miss Derby is taking a course in a well-known local Business College.

Mrs. J. C. Dowell was called to her old home down in Virginia, to help nurse her mother who is very ill.

The mother of Mrs. M. O. Roberts, who has been quite sick for some time past, is reported as recovering slowly but surely.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Brookmire have returned to Washington from Reading, Pa., where they went to attend the funeral of a favorite aunt of Mrs. Brookmire's.

OCCASIONAL.

Thomas Lacey left Argo, Ill., Monday night, for Ilion, N. Y., and will leave there Saturday for Colorado Today is the first day of real vacation enjeyed for many years by him and it came about through his retirement on Tuesday as Manager, Inspector and Tester of the Champion Coated Paper Co. Thomas left Hamilton January 15th last, and this month will sail from that city foy Panama, spending four days in the Canal Zone and sailing then from the Pacific coast for San Francisco, where he expects to arrive about February 20th. He will then go to Passadena, Cal., to visit his niece, and later return home by way of Arizona, Denver and Chicago, reaching Hamilton about March 15th.

Cleveland Local Committee

EDITOR JOURNAL:—A good deal has been said about the action of the Cleveland Local Committee in allowing commissions to those who raised funds for the N. A. D. Convention. I have refrained from commenting until the Committee had completed its report This has been done. The report has been sent to President Howard, and I presume will be published in the JOURNAL before this letter reaches you.

The total receipts were...	1,907 96
Total expenditures.....	1,215 80
Balance.....	$692 16

There is a little yet to be collected since the report was made out, which will bring the balance over $700.

Of the balance, $500.00 has been paid to the Endowment Fund, and the rest will be turned into the general treasury.

The above does not include the $100.00 raised by Mr. Allabough toward paying my travelling expenses to Cleveland. The Committee paid $70.00 for badges. This should have been refunded by the treasury, and credited to the Local Committee.

Thus the Cleveland Committee is entitled to the credit of raising close to $2,100.

Opinions may differ as to the propriety of paying commission. On general principles I do not favor it. But when a man takes time from his work, and thereby loses money, it is only fair that he should be reimbursed. In the case of Cleveland I think that the payment of commissions was justified by the conditions that confronted the committee as well as by the results attained.

The committee was entirely within its rights in allowing commissions. Mr. Allabough as Advisory Chairman acted as my personal representative. I had complete confidence in him. As he, being on the ground and understanding the local situation, approves of the action of the committee, it has my full and complete approval. If any blame attaches to the committee for its course, I am entirely willing to bear my full share of responsibility for its action.

The case in a nutshell is simply this: Without paying commissions the committee would probably not have obtained enough funds to pay expenses; by paying commissions ample funds were secured, and the N. A. D. is ahead $770.00 Does anybody object to this?

Mr. Ayers was not the only one who received a commission As shown by the report, several others earned substantial amounts. Commission was paid only on money secured by soliciting from the business men of Cleveland, "The Sixth City." No commission was paid on contributions from the deaf of the State. Mr. Ayers gave his entire time for two months to the work, and the amount he received, $246.00, is not unreasonable considering his expenses and the services rendered. In his work he received valuable assistance from his father, who used his large influence with business men of Cleveland to contribute to the fund If it had not been for Mr. Ayers the convention would in all probability not have been anywhere near the success that it was. Instead of censure, Mr Ayers and the entire Local Committee are entitled to the highest praise.

The criticism of Mrs. Bates was unfortunate, in that it stirred up a subject that was unnecessary, and placed it in an unfavorable light which was wholly uncalled for. However, Mrs Bates herself had been subject to unjust and uncalled for attacks, and I do not blame her for taking this means of relieving her mind.

Mr. Ayers has shown his manliness by refraining from "talking back" in the press against Mrs. Bates.

There is too much disposition among the deaf to find faults and magnify them; and not enough to give credit for good work done. I hope that this incident is closed, and that we shall hear no more criticism of the Local Committee.

Let us all get in line behind Mr. Howard and make the N. A. D. the strong and powerful organization that it ought to be.

OLOF HANSON.

SEATTLE, Feb. 9, 1914.

The Father of His Country was extremely fond of dancing, and during the Revolution spent many an otherwise dreary hour of winter quarters' life "tripping the light fantastic." General Greene describes how "we had a little dance at my quarters every evening," and how on one occasion "His Excellency and Mrs. Greene danced upward of three hours without once sitting down."

At another time at Newport, when Rochambeau gave a ball, by request it was opened by Washington. "The dance selected by his partner," so history tells us, "was 'A Successful Campaign,' then in high favor, and the French officers took the instruments from the musicians and played while he danced the first figure."

A friend once asked Washington if it were true, as reported, that he had said he "knew no music so pleasing as the whistling of bullets." The General replied, "If I said so, it was when I was very young!"

Washington was six feet two inches in height, weighed in his prime from 210 to 220 pounds, and tremendously strong. He had an arm of unusual power, which was "displayed in several memorable instances; in throwing a stone from the bed of the stream to the top of the Natural Bridge; another over the Palisades into the Hudson, and yet another across the Rappannock at Fredericksburg." The stone thrown in the last-mentioned feat, a piece of slate about the size and shape of a dollar, "not only spanned the river, but took the ground at least thirty yards on the other side." Many persons later tried to duplicate the performance, according to General Washington's adopted son, Mr. Curtis, but none ever cleared the water.

During one of his campaigns in the Revolution, Washington spent a night in Providence. On his arrival there in the evening, he was surrounded by children carrying torches. They crowded about him calling him "Father." He pressed the hand of Count Dumas (his escort, who relates the incident), and said, with great emotion: "We may be beaten by the English, it is the chance of war; but behold an army which they can never conquer!"

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Empire State Association of the Deaf.

OFFICIAL NOTICE

A meeting of the Executive Committee of the Empire State Association was held at Syracuse, February 1st, 1914, four of the five members being present.

It was voted to hold the next convention of the Association at Utica, N. Y, July 24 and 25, 1914 Further particulars will appear in the JOURNAL later

CHAS. B. KEMP, *President.*
316 Post Ave,
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CHARLES J. LeCLERCQ, ANTHONY CAPELLI
HARRY GLOISTEIN LAWRENCE WEINBERG

SATURDAY May 30 Morning Afternoon Evening

E. C. ELSWORTH, *Chairman.*

Particulars Later.

Authority of "Society for the Welfare of the Jewish Deaf."

BULLETIN

OF THE

Hebrew Congregation of the Deaf

SERVICES at Temple Emanu-El, 5th Avenue, corner 43d Street, every Friday evening, at 8:15 o'clock.

Socials at Temple, 65th Street, Corner Madison Avenue, every Tuesday evening, except where indicated below, mostly free.

"Brooklyn Branch Services" are held at Temple, Putnam Ave. between Reid & Stuyvesant Aves., every Friday evening, 8:15 P.M.

PROGRAMME.

Tuesday, March 3—Social Free.
Tuesday, March 10—Social Free.
Tuesday, March 17—Annual Meeting and Installation of new officers.

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Cleveland 1913

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